

The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 48 NO. 27

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1915

PRICE THREE CENTS

DELIGHTFUL PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse L. Shepherd
Entertained Tuesday Evening

IN HONOR OF THEIR DAUGHTER

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse L. Shepherd gave a most delightful lawn party at their beautiful home on South Broad street, on Tuesday evening, for their daughter Miss Jessie Lake Shepherd, and her house guests, Miss Dorothy Crane, of Sparrow's Point, Md.; Miss Mildred Strain, of East Hampton, Mass.; Miss Helen Barraud, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y.; Miss Corrine Mendenhall, of Wilmington, Del.; Mr. T. Fletcher Cochran, of East Orange, N. J.; Mr. John A. Morrison, of Germantown, Pa.; Mr. Weston Dodson, of Bethlehem, Pa.; Mr. Leonard Sargeant, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. Charles Mendenhall, of Wilmington, Del.

The lawn and porches were beautifully trimmed with flowers, flags and lanterns while electric lights were dotted everywhere.

A hedge of asparagus was made around the porch where the young people indulged in dancing. In the house, all the rooms of which were trimmed, were roses and sweet provisions in profusion.

Hanna of Wilmington, was the caterer, and First Infantry Orchestra, of five pieces, also of Wilmington, furnished music throughout the evening.

The over-night guests besides the house-guests were, Misses Florence Crichton and Alice Johnson, Mr. Edward K. Bishop, Mr. Emilie F. duPont, of Wilmington; Miss Margaret Kelsey and Mr. Joshua M. Holmes, of Oak Lane, Pa.

The other guests were the Misses Little, of New York; Miss McDonald, Mr. McDonald, of Annapolis, Md.; Charles A. Ritchie, John Mullin, of Wilmington; Norris Wright, of Newark; Mr. and Mrs. John Ernest, Misses Frances and Helen Watkins, Anna Wilson, Marion Woodall, Katherine Price, Helen Biggs, Nellie Janvier, Mary and Lucy Griffith, Elizabeth Gibbs and Emma Pennington; Messrs. Charles Meyers, Hugh Browne, Francis Hukill, Kendall McDowell, Edward McIntire, Richard Cann, Warner Price, Irving Walls, Taylor Barnett, Benjamin Gibbs, Robert Pool and James Hurtt.

PORT PENN

E. E. Bender was home from Washington, D. C. for the holiday.

Mrs. Frank Yearsley entertained over Monday Miss Margaret Booth, of Upland, Pa.

Mrs. George Shelton is entertaining her daughter Mrs. Frank Torbert, of Camden, N. J.

S. B. Bender and wife entertained over Sunday Miss Carrie Wright of Richardson Park.

Miss Ruth Shelton, of this place and Dorsey Hudson of Camden, N. J., were quietly married in Camden on Thursday last.

S. C. Eaton and wife had as their guests over Sunday Harry McKenzie and wife, of Wilmington, and Eugene Thomas and family, of Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. Conrad Zacheis has returned after a two weeks visit with relatives at West Chester, Pa., were visitors at the home of Conrad Zacheis and wife over the 4th.

J. M. Bender and family, of Baltimore, Md., and Samuel Armstrong, of Delaware City spent the latter part of the week with their parents A. Bender and wife.

George Webb and wife entertained the latter part of the week their son Clarence and family of Philadelphia, George Roemer and wife, of near Odessa, and William Cope wife and daughter of Upland Pa.

Lend A Helping Hand

If you are not just up to your ideal strive to build and grow to your ideal; if your environment is bad, make it better; if your town is not as you would have it, do all in your power to improve it. After all, environment does not make the man, but too frequently man makes the environment. This world is the miniature workshop of the soul. Improve every moment. Time lost can never be regained. Opportunity knocks afresh every morning at your door but it devolves upon you how you will use these opportunities. Reckless use of money is no worse than reckless use of time. Conserve your energies, improve your talent, and look upon life as one series of successes and so far as you are concerned success will be yours. Do not live in the back yard of your life but look to the dawn of the future as a new revelation. Do not fume and fret; that is suicide. Above all be a man.

Fruit Crop in Delaware

According to the report issued by William T. Carter, Jr., supervising agent of the Delaware division, 18,256,365 quarts of strawberries were shipped over the division this season. Last year 12,660,580 quarts were shipped an increase over last year of 6,195,785 quarts.

Shipments will continue from Selbyville and Bridgeville, and it is probable that there will be a million more quarts shipped before the season ends.

DAIRY FARMERS HIT

A change from condensed and evaporated to malted milk production is the only hope held out under the Democratic free trade tariff, by H. B. Miller, to those engaged in the milk industry in the Pacific Northwest, and even this alternative may give but a temporary impulse to the trade.

Mr. Miller, former United States Consul in China, was recently commissioned by the University of Oregon to ascertain the reason for the depression in the milk industry in that state, and his thorough study of the subject has convinced him beyond a doubt that the stagnation is due to the foreign competition engendered by the "Underwood" tariff law which placed condensed milk on the free list while at the same time taxing the manufacturer for his raw materials—sugar and tin plate—and giving no refund for the consumption thereof. This is a typical example of the "Underwood Idea," which, briefly stated, is taxation of raw materials and free trade or revenue-only tariff on the manufactured article.

Condensed milk is not listed separately in the official reports, but the importation of fresh and condensed milk under Democratic law for the period of October 1913, to June 1915, inclusive, was valued at \$1,056,230, compared with \$125,452, under Republican law October 1912, to June 1913. For the nine months ending March, 1915, we imported this product to the value of \$1,945,541. No revenue for the Government and another slap at the farmer.

TOWNSEND

Mary Othoson, of Sassafras, is visiting Leilah Money.

Miss Anna Jones is visiting Mrs. Grooms, in Newport.

Mrs. John Parvis, of Philadelphia, is visiting her mother Mrs. Hayman.

Thelma Jones, of Newark, N. J., is spending the summer with her grandparents.

John Townsend and wife, of Philadelphia, spent the week-end with their parents here.

Mr. William Bramble was suddenly called to the home of his mother who is seriously ill.

Mrs. Leroy Lockerman and son, of Delmar, is visiting her parents Robert Beardley and family.

Edna Hart, Grace and Gladys Money, are spending the week with their aunt Mrs. James Wilson, in Smyrna.

Samuel Townsend and daughter Bessie, of Philadelphia, visited his sister Mrs. Walter Gill the past week.

Mrs. W. A. Scott, Elizabeth Maloney and Estella Vandyke, left town Wednesday for a week at Atlantic City.

Frank Hutchison, Howard Currott, Reynolds Hodgeson and Roland Reynolds, have accepted positions near Penns Grove.

Archie Finley and wife, of Chestnut Hill, Pa., returned home Monday after several days stay with his mother Mrs. Emma Finley.

ODESSA

Miss Mary Gilch is spending some time with relatives in Baltimore.

Captain William Rhein, of Philadelphia, visited relatives here last week.

Mr. Greenland and family, of Aberdeen, Md., are spending some time here.

Mr. Clayton, Price, of Penns Grove, N. J., visited friends in town part of this week.

Mr. Edward Herrick, of Wilmington, was an over Sunday visitor with his aunt Miss Lucy Appleton.

Miss Dorothy Reynolds is spending some time with her cousin Miss Ruth Reynolds, near Blackbird.

Mrs. Harvey Tindale, of Christine, is spending part of this week with her mother Mrs. A. B. Berry.

Richard Rhodes, of Wilmington, was a recent visitor with his parents Mr. and Mrs. George Rhodes.

Misses Jennie and Nellie Campbell, of Chester, Pa., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Unruh this week.

Mr. William King, of Philadelphia, is spending a few days this week with his sister Mrs. Harry Plummer.

Miss Ethelda Webb, of Philadelphia, was a visitor with her parents Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Webb part of this week.

Mr. Torbert's Call

Mr. Torbert, the genial representative of Col. Coleman T. Dupont's boulevard, made the Transcript a brief visit this week.

Mr. Torbert is overflowing with infectious admiration for the Colonel and an enthusiastic belief in his good road projects.

Nathaniel J. Williams and Dr. Dorsey W. Lewis have purchased the John S. Benson property in the First District, Cecil County, Md., containing 200 acres price \$5000.

FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Miss Leah Berkman was a recent visitor at Atlantic City.

Mrs. M. A. Hall has returned from a visit with relatives at Principio, Md.

Raymond Moore, of Wilmington, spent last Sunday with friends here.

Miss Ossie Gillis, of Wilmington, is visiting her sister Mrs. J. J. Northrup.

Mrs. Fannie E. Comegys has been spending the past week at Rehoboth.

Mrs. Eliza Vaughan, of Milton, is visiting her son Dr. E. M. Vaughan and family.

Mrs. Lindsey Cochran has been spending several days at Rehoboth Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Liman, of New York City are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Fogel.

Mrs. Pearce Stevens, of Townsend, spent Wednesday with her aunt Mrs. James Downey.

Miss May Fielding, of Gloucester City, N. J., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Palmer.

Mrs. Nelson Crane, of Sparrow's Point, Md., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Gill.

Mrs. C. V. Jaquith and grand-daughter Virginia Johnson have returned from a stay at Ocean City, N. J.

Mrs. Winter Moore and two children, of Milford, spent this week with her sister Mrs. T. S. Fourcane.

Mrs. George Derrickson had with her this week her daughter Miss Mabel Derrickson, of New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H. Emerson entertained their sister Mrs. Mary V. Appleton, of Wilmington over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Goodhand and children, of Brooklyn, N. Y., have been visitors with Mrs. G. W. W. Nau-dain.

Miss Bernice Metten, Murry and Elizabeth Metten, of Wilmington, spent the fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Metten.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles Spry, of Ocean City, Md., visited their sister Miss Blanche Spry on their wedding trip last week.

Miss Blanche Deakyne has been entertaining Miss Mabella Geiselman, of Baltimore, Md., and Miss Ann Trice, of Harrington.

Miss Jessie L. Shepherd and her guests spent Wednesday evening at the home of Miss Corrine Mendenhall in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Nowland, of Philadelphia, were over the Fourth visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Letherbury.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Cochran and little daughter, of Wilmington, were recent visitors with his mother Mrs. Edwin R. Cochran on South Broad Street.

Lt. Rupert M. Burstan who has been spending some time with his parents left on Monday for Washington, D. C., where he received orders stationing him at Norfolk till July 17th, after which he goes to Gettysburg for the remainder of the summer.

Miss Adelaide McCrone, of McDonough, is paying a visit with her grandmother, Mrs. J. R. Hoffecker. Miss Lidie McCrone will leave next week for Aurora, Mo., for a visit with her aunt Mrs. Mollie McCrone Lupton.

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Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Armstrong, of Wilmington, were over Sunday guests with Mr. and Mrs. Lee Pennington, near town.

NOTICE!

During July and August, Fogel & Burstan close as follows: Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 6 P. M.; Tuesday, Thursday, 9.30 P. M.; Saturday, 11.30 P. M. Our purpose herein being to give our employees a little extra fresh air, and pleasure during the hot summer months, we ask the co-operation of our patrons; you can do this by shopping during the day or on the evenings we are open.

We feel assured you will again help us. The contented smiling faces greeting you will be your ample reward, and their owners will give you better service than ever. Thanking you in advance.

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LOVE in a HURRY

By GELETT BURGESS
ILLUSTRATED by RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Hall Bonistelle, artist-photographer, proposes to the day's work his studio. It is rented to him by Flora Fisher, his assistant, of a party he is to give in the studio that night, and warned that his business is to have marriage made. Dourous, attorney and justice of the peace, calls and informs Hall that his Uncle John's will has left him \$4,000,000 on condition that he should be at his two-hundred-eighth birthday, which begins at midnight that night. Mrs. Rena Royalton calls at the studio and Hall asks her to marry him at once. She spars for time.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

"Mercy, Hall! Not here! Not now! Not yet!" She took a few steps from him, and turned to look him over, even as he had looked at her. She looked as a woman looks at a hat in a milliner's, then shook her head, as if she were not sure it was becoming. "No, Hall, I'm afraid I must have a little time. I can't decide just now—"

"Rena?"
"No, Hall. You must be patient, dear. Give me a week—"

"See here!" Hall spoke deliberately. "Will you let me know tonight? You're coming to my party here, tonight, aren't you?"

"Why, yes, I was."

"Will you give me your answer then?"

She hung fire for a moment. Hall gave a gesture of agony—it was his supreme effort and had a touch of genius. Mrs. Royalton, seeing, capitulated. "Well, then, all right, to-night."

Hall tried again for an embrace—even while repulsing him she let him taste her lips, then feebly pushed him away. "Oh, Hall, you mustn't! Not yet, anyway—you know I haven't accepted you, yet. Oh, I can't decide. I've got to think it all over calmly."

"Lord, not calmly, Rena!" he exclaimed. He gazed sadly at his shoes. "The suspense will be terrible!" he said, and with elaborate emphasis, "my darling!"

"Oh, faint heart ne'er won fair lady!" Mrs. Royalton seemed fully two inches taller than when she had come in. "Now, I must go, Hall. Good-by!" She held out her hand, an empress to a slave. He kissed it with fervor. And with that she smiled, and walked out.

For ten minutes Flodile had stood stealthily by the door, trying to listen. She had barely time to spring back to her desk.

"Good-by, Miss Fisher!" Mrs. Royalton paused condescendingly. "I think if you used almond cream for your face it might do it a great deal of good. Try one of those wrinkle-bands, why don't you? They're really very efficacious." She swished into the dressing room to put on her veil.

Flodile waited a moment in scornful silence, then burst into the studio to find Hall gazing in a stupor out the window, hands in pockets, a scowl on his face. "What did she say?" she whispered. Hall didn't hear. "What did she say, Mr. Bonistelle?" Flodile was perishing on suspense.

Hall walked to the couch and dropped down, shaking his head. "She wanted time. Time! Confound it—the only thing I haven't got! What d'you think of that? I feel as if I'd done a week's washing! I'm all used up! Say, Flodile, it takes lots of energy to propose, did you know that?"

Flodile regarded him wistfully. "I should think it would—especially when you don't mean it."

"Oh, I mean it all right. I'll stand for it. Four millions! Lord, why wouldn't I mean it? I'd mean anything!"

"I mean when you don't really love her, Mr. Bonistelle. I don't see how you could do it. I could never do anything like that!"

"Well, you ought to be glad you don't have to Flodile. Unfortunately, I do. Why, she'll make a good wife, won't she? I don't say I love her, exactly; but, well, I've always liked Rena Royalton. She's a good fellow. She's got the looks, and the style, and the family connections and everything. I wouldn't be a bit ashamed of her as Mrs. Bonistelle. What's the matter with you, Flodile? You look so queer! Ill or anything."

"Oh, I'm all right!" Flodile smiled bitterly. "Only—only—"

"Well, I'll be hanged! Why, anybody would think it was you who were in a hole, not me. Lord, I thought you cared enough for me to help me out!"

She moved instinctively toward him; instinctively she withdrew. "Oh, I do, really I do! Mr. Bonistelle! How can I help you? Tell me!"

"Well, what am I going to do if Mrs. Royalton refuses me? By Jove! Just think of its being in that woman's power to cost me four and a half millions! It's outrageous!"

"Don't you let her, Mr. Bonistelle!" Flodile broke out eagerly. "Oh, it isn't right. Surely there's some other way—a better way than that, Mr. Bonistelle!"

"A better way? What d'you mean?" Hall looked at her, puzzled.

Flodile screwed up her courage, and reached gently for his hand. But, no, she didn't quite dare take it. Her

WEDDING ON SNAKE BRIDGE

Use Idaho License, Calling Pastor From Prayer Across the State Line

Lewiston, Idaho—Mrs. Maud Estes of Kamiah and A. J. Stuart of Stites were united in marriage a few days ago on the Lewiston-Clarkston bridge, just on the Idaho side of the mid-channel of the Snake river. The parties had come to Lewiston expecting to be married by their pastor, the Rev. J. B.



funeral!" She walked slowly back to the office and gave Miss Dallys the message, then sat down dismally at her desk and hid her face in her hands. Steadily the tears dropped down upon the blotter; at regular intervals Flodile's shoulders rose and fell as her emotion swayed her. She began to dab at her eyes with her handkerchief.

Carolyn Dallys, litho, free, long-legged, walked into the studio with easy unconsciousness. "Hello, Hall!" There was a half-concealed chuckle in her voice. "Got those proofs ready, old man? Darn you if you haven't!"

"Really, Carolyn, I've been awfully rushed, I haven't had a—something very important came up today."

"Oh, you can cut all that out, Hall. The simple reason is you're lazy. And I just begun to believe that the little girl out there," she nodded her head toward the office, "had succeeded in making you work. Well, never mind, I can go somewhere else."

"Oh, come in! They'll be ready tonight, I promise you. Perhaps this afternoon, even. The fact is, I just haven't been in the mood to develop the plates, that's all."

She nodded, smiling. "Artistic temperament, eh? Well, it's becoming! I suppose I'll have to wait. Say, Mrs. Royalton seems to have an idea that she was the only one invited to your party, and when she found I was coming tonight, she was just a bit—well, asthetic."

Hall saw his chance and opened the campaign with energy. "Lord, the idea!" he exclaimed. "As if I wouldn't have you if I had anybody! Why, you always are the first one I ask, Carolyn, you know that!" He turned on sentimental lights in his eyes.

"Really?" Carolyn asked curiously.

"Of course! You know I'm awfully fond of you, Carolyn."

"Really?" Carolyn repeated, her lips beginning to quiver with mirth.

"Yes, by jove, I'd hardly dare tell you how much."

"Oh, do!" she replied lightly. "I'm feeling awfully stodgy this morning, it might wake me up." She tossed him a joyous glance and swung herself over to the other side of the studio and fingered a piece of embroidery. "Fire away, I'm waiting!" she laughed. Then she whistled a piece of a tune, picked



Her Face, for a Moment, Lighted.

up a color plate and squinted at it. "Oh, look at that! That model of yours, isn't it? Miss Gale? Bull! What a stunning costume!" She stood inspecting it.

Hall meanwhile, was watching her sharply. He noted the trimness of her costume, the freshness of the huge bunch of violets, the whiteness of her gloves, her picturesque, expensive hat. She was so at ease, so independent and unconscious, that it was as if some wild animal had entered his studio. How well she knew her world, how conscious she was of her superiority over most of those she met, her equality with any! She had consummate poise; her self-esteem never waned.

She breathed the smartness, culture and self-sufficiency of her social sphere; it protected her like an armor. It was as if, being Carolyn Dallys, she was insured against any form of embarrassment. Carolyn was neither particularly clever nor very rich, but she was "inside," and those "inside" have freedom. Hall himself had been, in his time, "inside"—he had, in fact, despite his working for a sustenance, never been ejected. His own family could stand the strain. He knew, therefore, how to appreciate Carolyn's place. Carolyn was in the "smart" set—the set that gets into the newspapers—but Carolyn Dallys still lived on Lower Fifth avenue. She was one of the foundation stones in the social structure of which Mrs. Royalton was a more conspicuous pinnacle.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Delivering Letters Stolen a Year Ago.

Post office inspectors at Seattle, Wash., are endeavoring to deliver the original addresses 500 letters stolen more than a year ago from the Seattle post office by W. A. Byers, a former postal clerk, and hidden by Byers under a heap of ashes in the fireplace of his former home.

"You could hatch up a quarrel, couldn't you—perhaps you could tell her something horrid—or do something—well, you know!"

"Or you could. Couldn't you? You've helped me out before. You're clever. You know women."

Flodile was a new creature now. The primitive woman in her was aroused. She smiled—but it was so unlike Flodile's sunny smile—it was electric. She nodded sagely.

"Well, then, I'll take a chance, any way. Lord, I think I've got a right to make as good a choice as I can, if I have to be married to order! I don't see why I should ruin my whole life just because I happened to see Mrs. Royalton first! You tell Carolyn I'm all ready."

Flodile nodded, with a hard look in her eyes. "All right," she said slowly, and gulped something down. "It's your

cents a quart for all the flies brought to his office in June. After several quarts were received he discovered that they are mostly canned flies. He says they were captured last fall, canned and held until the fly market opened this spring. He will either abandon his offer or appointed a fly inspector.

A "Canned Fly" Yarn.

Topeka—Sanitary Sergeant Ramsey is about to cancel his order for flies. Ten days ago he offered 50

Paraguay and its Resources

In order to study the trade situation in Paraguay, M. Drew Carrel, commercial representative of the Buenos Aires branch of a New York bank, recently made a trip through that country, and in The Americas he writes entertainingly of what he saw there. His article is thus summarized in the bulletin of the Pan-American Union:

The only practical routes of access to the country, the heart of one of the most agricultural regions of South America, are the river and the railway running from Buenos Aires, a thousand miles away, to Asuncion, the capital and chief city of the republic, taken at the passengers' destination. There is a direct connection between Buenos Aires, via the Argentine Central, Entre-Rios, and Paraguayan Central railways, and Asuncion. Through trains leave once a week each way.

Off from Buenos Aires betimes, the train arrives at Zarate early in the evening, some sixty miles up country where the expanse of the River Plate has narrowed into the Paraná. Here all except the engine is run on to a huge iron ferryboat for a four-hour voyage up and across the river to Ibicuy on the eastern shore. Nearly all day Saturday is spent journeying through the flat country of Entre-Rios. The orange groves increase, with here and there tobacco fields, giving way as the tropics are neared to numerous royal palm trees.

Posadas, the last station in Argentina, is reached and the train is again run upon a large ferryboat and carried across the upper part of the Paraná to Encarnacion in the Republic of Paraguay.

The level of the deck of the ferry is some fifteen feet below the level of the roadbed, on both sides of the river, and it is necessary to lower and raise the trains down and up an incline by means of cables and steam winches to the proper level. After running over a switch-back on the Paraguay side, Encarnacion is reached,

some 150 feet above the level of the river.

Room for Many Immigrants.

All through Paraguay to Asuncion the road runs across vast tracts of luxurious grazing land, broken here and there by lines of low, timber-covered hills. Buildings and other evidences of development are few and far between, compared with the extent of the country, and one is impressed with the fact that there is ample room there for thousands of home-seeking immigrants from the congested districts of Europe, who would find an agreeable climate and soil fertile and extensive enough to feed not only themselves but many of the other inhabitants of the world.

Timber is so plentiful in the Paraguayan country that the railways use it for fuel. At every railway station are huge logs and squared timbers ready for shipment. On the hillsides where clearings have been made, as well as in the bottom lands, besides the rich grass, the corn, the alfalfa, and the tobacco, healthy sugar cane is seen.

Arriving at Asuncion at 8 p.m. Sunday, the train runs into a large terminal station which, though modern in appearance, is said to be the first railway station built in South America. A British engineer constructed it about fifty years ago, and the girders and other parts of the framework, which at a hasty glance one would say are iron, are in fact wood that is as sound today as when the building was erected.

Asuncion is an important port for river movements. The larger vessels from the River Plate bring their cargoes to Asuncion, whence merchant-

Vanderbilt.

The name of Vanderbilt has gradually been contracted from three words into one. Art Jansen, the earliest of Mr. Alfred Vanderbilt's ancestors to emigrate from Holland to America, used to spell his surname Van Der Bilt, and so did each of his eleven children. Cornelius, his grandson, and the founder of the family wealth, always wrote his name Van Derbilt, but expressed a wish that his children should write it as one word. His eldest son compromised between his father's custom and his expressed wish by leaving a space after the first syllable—"Van derbilt." On old Cornelius' tomb the name is inscribed "Vanderbilt," but on the gorgeous mausoleum built for Cornelius II it appears as "Vanderbilt."

Those Guesses.

When a doctor makes a guess about a disease he calls it a diagnosis. When a stock gambler makes a guess about stock he calls it a speculation. When a person makes a guess about the next—*he* calls it a forecast. RE

The Supreme Test.

If a great captain of industry should resolve to lead a better life and never again to utter an untruth we imagine the supreme test would come when someone timidly asked him if he wasn't possible that the trouble with his business was partially due to the fact that his company was over-capitalized.—Columbus (O.) Journal.

Daily Thought.

As, sir, to be honest, as this world goes, is it not the man picked out of 2,000?

Stages are raised in China for the horns, which are cut off when soft used in the manufacture of native medicines.

THE NEWS TOLD IN PARAGRAPHS

Latest Happenings Gleaned From All Over the State.

LIVE NOTES AND COMMENTS.

STATE

ON SCIENTIFIC LINES.
Board Of State Aid and Charities Discusses Plans.

At its weekly meeting the Board of State Aid and Charities determined to arrive at a scientific basis on which to calculate its recommendations to the next legislature for appropriations to the various charitable institutions. Heretofore these recommendations and appropriations have been based on the amounts asked for by the various institutions, with some little reference to the amount of work done. The board feels, however, that this way of arriving at what the institutions should have is not businesslike, and that the state should endeavor to work out some systematic distribution of its money to institutions. Accordingly the following committees were appointed to confer with various authorities in the city and elsewhere to work out such a basis.

For General Hospitals—Dr. Hiriam Woods and William Levy.

Children's Institutions, Including Reformatories—Dr. J. H. Mason Knox and Thomas Bartlett.

For All Other Institutions—Robert Biggs and Emory L. Coblenz.

The president of the board, Dr. Briscoe, is ex-officio member of all committees and the secretary to act as their secretary.

The board also considered certain proposed legislation and determined to push the following measures:

First and most important, a constitutional amendment which should prohibit the making of continuing appropriations in the future and which should also prohibit the making of lump-sum appropriations to private institutions and make it necessary for the legislature to base any money paid to such institutions on contracts on a per capita system.

This measure is felt to be essential to any budget system of state finances and to be the only business-like method of handling these appropriations. It is the system which has been in force in Baltimore city since the adoption of the new city charter.

The board also approved a bill for its own reorganization. Under the provisions of this act the composition of the board would be changed so as to make the governor a member further to make the board a rotating body, so that at least half of its members shall always be holdovers.

SHORTAGE OF \$10,000 FEARED.

Audit Of Caughhey's Accounts Under Way At Annapolis.

A general audit of the affairs of the Annapolis Banking and Trust Company was begun to determine the discrepancy in accounts discovered after J. Marshall Caughhey, of Baltimore, treasurer of the company, committed suicide in Annapolis.

It was feared a shortage of between \$10,000 and \$11,000 might be discovered, though officials state that the apparent discrepancy may be found an error, due to a jumbled account. The tragedy did not cause the slightest interruption to the business of the bank. Mr. Caughhey was bonded for \$10,000.

In a head-on collision in the Narrows between a special car of the Cumberland Electric Railway and a car of the Cumberland and Westernport line coming from Frostburg, Mrs. Leo Biser, W. Va., while on their way to Stewart's Tunnel to do stonemason work for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. They were walking along a ledge and when one slipped he grabbed the other and both went down. The men were taken to the Western Maryland Hospital in a serious condition.

INTERESTING NOTES FOR ALL

"Efendi" in Turkish has its equivalent in the British "esquire."

The wind in England blows from the southwest on 112 days during the year.

Type metal consists of 65 parts lead, 25 parts antimony and 10 parts tin.

It is recorded that the Coliseum at Rome had accommodations for 87,00

CURRENT PRICES

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. B. FOARD.		
Wheat—No. 2 \$1.00	Corn—	
No. 1	Yellow, shelled 75	
Timothy Seed	" cob... 75	
Clover Seed	Cs... 75	
MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET CORRECTED WEEKLY BY W. T. CONNELIER		
Eggs, per doz.	20@24	
Country Butter, per lb.	28@35	
Creamery Butter, per lb.	40	
Lard, per lb.	12@16	
Live Chickens, per lb.	12@16	
Potatoes	@16	

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., JULY 10, 1915

RAILROAD MAIL PAY

NEW YORK, July 4.—The committee on railway mail pay has made public a booklet entitled, "What the Railway Pay Means to the Railroads". The booklet contains information originally prepared for the use of the executive officers of all the railroads of the country and submitted at a conference of executives held at New York City on May 20, 1915.

Copies of the booklet have been sent today to all members of Congress, officers of the national administration, state and federal regulatory commissions, and many other persons in public or semi-public life, as well as to all daily newspapers and other publications. The purpose of distributing this booklet is to inform the public as fully as possible, concerning the facts on which the railroads base their claim of inequitable treatment regarding the transportation of the United States mails; also to present fairly all essential information necessary for a clear understanding of the matter from every point of view.

In the booklet the committee on railway mail pay discusses the proposed law, dealing with the system of payment for mail transportation, which has been advocated by the Postoffice Department and was introduced in the last session of Congress. This proposed law, known as the Moon bill, failed of passage, but the postmaster general has announced that he intends to have it introduced again in the new Congress and to bring every effort to bear to achieve its enactment.

The Moon bill, as analyzed in the booklet, is shown by the committee on railway mail pay to amount to an almost complete delegation of the rate-making power, as far as the transportation of the mails is concerned, to the postmaster general, who would be vested, under its terms, with authority to make the rates anything he might choose, "not exceeding" certain specified sums. He could reduce the rates without restriction and could also dictate in almost every respect, the character and extent of service the railroads would be required to render. The railroads would be compelled to perform such service as the postmaster general might demand, at such rates as he might choose to pay, under penalty of \$5,000 per day for each refusal.

In the opinion of the committee on railway mail pay, as set forth in the booklet, the defects of the present practice respecting the payment to the railroads for carrying the mails, can best be remedied by providing the following reforms:

- That the mails be weighed and the pay be readjusted, at least once a year on every railway mail route, instead of once in four years, as at present.
- That the railroads be paid for the use and operation of apartment post-office cars—for which the present law allows no pay—on a pro rata basis with the compensation allowed for full railway post-office cars.
- That the railroads be paid for, or relieved from, the duty of carrying the mails between railroad stations and postoffices.

The booklet contains the resolution unanimously adopted at the meeting of railroad executives in New York City on May 20th last, at which 90 per cent. of the mileage of the country was represented. These resolutions completely sustained the position of the committee on railway mail pay and indorsed the remedies it has suggested.

The resolutions also approved the suggestion of the committee on railway mail pay that it is opinion the ultimate solution of the railway mail pay problem would lie in reference of the matter to the Interstate Commerce Commission with full power.

Taste for Drink

According to statistics recently made public by the Treasury Department at Washington, the people of the United States are undergoing a change of taste in respect of indulgence in intoxicants. They are swinging away from "hard liquor and turning to beer."

The total revenue derived from taxes on intoxicating liquors of all kinds shows that the amount consumed by the people of the United States is decreasing rapidly. Internal revenue collections on spirits are decreasing at the rate of nearly \$1,250,000 a month, despite the fact that wines are paying a high tax as a result of the emergency "war tax" law enacted by the last Congress.

Figures show that the revenue derived from taxes on spirits from July 1, 1914 to May 1, 1915, was \$121,804,705, as against \$135,518,495 in the corresponding period a year ago, a decrease in ten months of \$18,713,790.

In April of this year taxes on spirits amounted to \$10,384,853, as against \$11,669,833 in April of last year.

Less tobacco is being used than heretofore. From July 1, 1914 to May 1, 1915, taxes collected on tobacco amounted to \$65,953,542. In the same months of the previous year they amounted to \$66,703,901.

The Transcript, \$1.00

WHY THE HOME PAPER

Have you ever asked yourself why you take your home paper, or it is necessary to have a home paper at all? Do so, and you will start a train of thoughts that will be illuminating to you. The big city daily comes to you and gives you the important news of outside world, but you and the home people are too small for a place in its columns. About its only thought of you is the money it gets from you. It deals in world matters and is of value to you because through it you obtain much of your knowledge of the greater affairs of life. Hence the local paper, and likewise your reason for taking the local paper. You cannot exist without a knowledge of the affairs of your home community. You must know of the plans and of the work of the local authorities, and you must know of the doings of the churches, and the lodges, and of your neighbors, and of the community in general. You cannot obtain this knowledge from the big city paper but you can and do find it in the columns of the home paper. You buy the big city daily, because you must know of the progress of the world, for your mind is developing day by day and demands this greatest fund of information. But your mind craves even more intimate knowledge of affairs that are vital to the interest of you and yours, and these things you find only in the home paper. To the great city daily you are but as a single pebble upon the beach, a drifting sand of the desert. But to the home paper you are one of us, an important factor in the community, a force with which to be reckoned.

A disrupted and disintegrating community means a shrinkage and loss in property values and a stagnant public mind. Hence the home paper has an ever watchful eye to the interests of the community and of yourself, for only in the preservation of the community and of yourself can the home paper hope for a continued existence. The home paper is your friend, and you know it. And because you are loyal to your friends and to the community you believe in the home paper and its ceaseless work for home and home people. Your interests and those of the home paper are identical, and you need it quite as much as it needs you. And the man who recognizes the necessity for a community of interests becomes a builder, and not a destroyer.

JITNEY JANGLE JINGLED

From Jedney comes jitney; further, jitneur, and, ultimately, we may expect jitneuse. In view of this marked progress in a single instance, the development of a special word is of interest. Originally Jedney, with a capital "J", was a negro who carried provender and tobacco to a war camp in the south, from whom the soldiers bought all sorts of odds and ends for five cents. This originator of the fifteen-cent store idea became so popular that his customers nicknamed his wares "jedneys". For instance: "Did you buy any jedneys today?" Apparently, some soldier carried the word to the west, where it became changed into "jitney," meaning five cents, and thus became attached to the nicker when this coin made its appearance. Then came what is known in the east as the jitney, or 5 cent automobile carrier, though some of them only charge three cents or as high as ten cents under the same name.

Now comes the word "jitneur", used by a contemporary in Philadelphia to designate the operator of a jitney car. From this we may naturally expect "jitneuse," as the feminine gender. Here, also, may be noted the effect of the French tongue upon the English speech. First we got chassis, meaning the stripped body of an automobile; then chauffeur, the driver, and finally "chauffreuse." So the language grows, and slang has now add a little to the vocabulary. It is said further additions, possibly a large number, may be expected as a result of the war in Europe, many soldiers having already invented some very expressive innovations.—Ex.

Find Comrades Relatives

After vainly searching for many years to find relatives of his dead comrade in the Civil War, William Thurston went to Laurel, and is visiting Mrs. F. R. Sirman, niece of the deceased. Mr. Thurston, whose home is in Philadelphia, shortly after his enlistment was thrown in Company with James Riggan and they soon became warm friends.

They made a compact that should one be killed in battle the survivor should search for the relatives of the dead and tell them of his death. Riggan was killed in the battle of Gettysburg and Thurston, who was fighting by his side, was wounded.

After the war Thurston, although he searched diligently, failed to find any trace of Riggan's relatives until a short time ago, when by accident he located them at Laurel, and as soon as possible he went to deliver his message.

All Hail, Delaware

Reports have it that Delaware is soon to rank with the leading sweet potato States. Many farmers throughout the state, who have sandy soil on their farms are planting sweet potatoes, and from present indications this year's crop will be very successful. Well, we haven't found anything yet that Delaware can't grow just as well as any other State in the Union. We are mighty glad we can claim Delaware as our place of residence, and particularly so just about this time of the year, when one good thing is followed by another. First, it's strawberries, then peas, then cherries, tomatoes, sweet corn, watermelons, cantaloupes, peaches and apples. We should worry!

Delaware State News.

Our Teas & Coffees

Our store's first principle is to sell you right things at right prices—your money back if you say so.

We hope to do business here a long, long time. Enemies are too expensive a luxury for us. Your kind word is our best "ad." Let us fill your market basket. Get acquainted with our Store's methods—learn that we do what we say—make good what we promise.

For example, try our Teas and Coffees and see how well they please you. Our Coffees are heavy and full bodied, or light and of neutral flavor—just as your taste asks. All have color, aroma, and the strength that means coffee economy.

Teas in all varieties are sold here on "cup quality" alone—delicate to taste and smell.

For both Teas and Coffees we guarantee the satisfaction that comes from care, experience and conscientious selection. Then let this store be your Tea and Coffee headquarters.

M. Banning & Son
"PURE FOOD STORE"

Middletown, = Delaware



For All Farm Buildings

the matter of roofing is first importance. It does not pay to skimp when you are building for permanence. We have a roofing that is permanently watertight—a roofing that will not crack, rust, warp or rot. This repair-proof roofing is

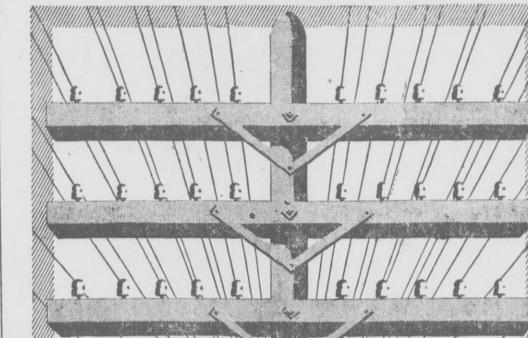
RU-BER-OID
ROOFING—WEARS LONGER.

Every roll of RU-BER-OID that we have sold has given perfect satisfaction.

We know that RU-BER-OID is made of better materials than any other roofing that we could buy. It contains no paper, wood fibre, tar, asphalt or other short-lived materials such as are found in cheaper roofing.

RU-BER-OID roofs put on more than 20 years ago are still watertight and look as good as new.

Short & Walls Lumber Co.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.



The broad highroad home

"I'll tell you," said the seasoned traveler, "these little jaunts back over the Bell Telephone trail for a word from the folks or a tip from the office keep the 'blues' chained up, keep me at 'concert pitch' and help to add about a thousand a week to my sales record.

"It's cost? Wouldn't you spend a quarter or a half dollar if it meant a five-spot in your wallet?"

Use—the—Bell



Carriages Reduced

Big Bargains
Clean-up Sale

Cahill & Co., 2d and French St
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

OUR
Annual July Sale

UPON this anniversary of our annual July Sale it is fitting that as heretofore, we emphasize the principles underlying our business as a firm in Middletown and in the country around, which principles, in practical operation in our Department Store, have won for us from our very start, a gratifying success, which from year to year has had a still more gratifying increase, until we can now declare that this our July Sale 1915 stands at the very top of our growth and upward climb as a Department Store!

Let us then remark in a few words the basic principles whose practice has brought us this large SUCCESS:

- 1 We buy Right
- 2 We sell Right
- 3 We try to do Right

in all things to our patrons and to our employees.

Therefore, every buyer from us, big or little, knows from experience that their purchase is RIGHT, or if by any mishap otherwise, will at once be made Right! Do you wonder, then, at our Success?

Special Reductions
Ladies' and Misses' Suits

No spring this year! So the makers of Hot Weather goods have been caught with big surplus stocks which to move quickly they offered to the retail trade at Big Reductions of 1-3 and 1-2 off, and we pass these on to the buyers in our July Sale! This Special Sale includes hundreds of Ladies' and Misses' Suits and Coats—all in the very latest styles, colors and materials.

House Dresses

Those big cuts in House Dresses brought us many buyers—one of Mr. Fogel's Bargain "finds" sold for less than cost of making—comfortable, dressy too! Still some of them left.

Lot No. 1. Dresses that were formerly sold for \$1.50 to \$2.00—Our Price 98c. Lot No. 2. Dresses formerly sold for \$2.50 to \$3.50—Our Price \$1.50.

Silk Waists

Just received a new lot of Silk Waists--latest designs with the new quaker collars, and though their real value is \$1.50, we offer them for 98c. Also a large lot of Wash Skirts of Linens, Picquets, Ratines and Khakis, made up in the vogue style of side pleats, yoke effects, pocket trimmed—True values \$1.50 and \$2.00—Our Price 98c and \$1.50.

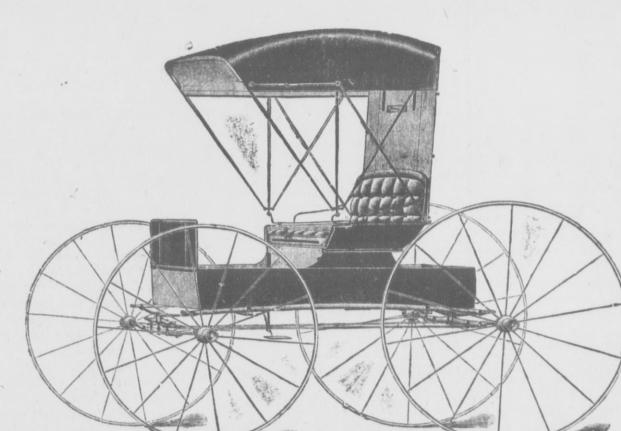
Silk Dresses

Another big offer! A lot of Sample Silk Dresses, and makers' "broken sizes," including Crepe de Chines, Taffetas, and Charmeuse, in many colors and sizes. These fine Silk Dresses sold for \$10—Our Price \$6.50. \$12 Dresses—Our Price \$8.50. We say to our lady patrons—"Don't miss inspecting these Dresses. Seeing means buying

Men's Sport Shirts

Look neat and dressy and give comfort—short sleeves, flared sailor collars with breast pocket. The high grade "Manchester" brand—Price 50c and \$1.00.

NOTICE—July and August, we close Monday, Wednesday, Friday at 6 P. M.; Tuesday and Thursday 9.30 P. M.; Saturday 11.30 P. M.

Fogel & Burstan Dept. Store
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

All the best makes of High and Medium-grade
Carriages in stock at all times.

J. F. McWHORTER & SON
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

SEEING LIFE with JOHN HENRY & George V. Hobart

John Henry Gets a Present

SAY! did you ever dream you were going to get a wonderful Christmas gift from a rich relation and wake up in the icehouse?

Friend wife and I are not mercenary, but we did have a hunch that Uncle Peter would slip us an onyx clock with which we could hide the knotholes in our phony mantelpiece, or an anesthetist ash tray which we could use as a bathtub for the canary; but nothing doing!

It was a sad blow to us that Christmas morning, because the old boy is upholstered with coin. He owns all the eagles on the gold pieces. He has pet names for them and keeps them cooped up like a flock of chickens.

And all he sent us was a book worth sixty cents net, written by a pretzel pen pusher named Helfenhefzen.

I wanted to throw it out the window at a taxi driver engaged in exercising his engine for the benefit of those in the neighborhood who were sleeping late on Christmas morning, but Peaches had her shoes and stockings off and was wading through the first chapter.

The book, she informed me, was a series of essays on reincarnation.

Can you see that for a Christmas present from a man to whom money comes crying like a child and begs to be put to sleep in his safety-deposit vault?

Reincarnation is a long, loose-looking word, and to a perfect stranger it has a slightly suspicious sound, but its bark is worse than its bite.

After reading about half a gallon of Helfenhefzen's theories, Peaches began to bite her nails and make faces like a hibrow.

"The idea of a person having been somebody else in a previous existence is interesting, isn't it, John?" she gurgled. "I wonder who I was?"

"You appeared first as the Queen of Sheba," I told her; "and after chasing King Solomon up a sycamore tree you disappeared for several centuries and then you slipped into history's moving pictures as Cleopatra, and I've a dog-gone good mind to divorce you for the way you carried on with Marc Antony."

"Oh tush!" giggled Peaches. "Have some sense. Who do you think Hep Hardy was?"

"Hep!" I said, "why Hep originally

"I will take good care that you don't," chuckled the expiring giant.

"How?" was David's interrogation.

"It will be in the far, far future," said the giant. "You will then be one of the Common People walking in the streets."

"And you?" David asked.

"I will be a chauffeur on a smoke wagon, and what I will do to you will be a pitiful shame," responded the giant.

Then with a bitter laugh the triumphant Goliath turned over and pushed his mortal coil off the shuffleboard.

Second Essay.

The ghost of Julius Caesar looked threateningly at Brutus, the Stabbiest.

Brutus sneered.

"You," he said; "to the mines!"

Not one of Caesar's muscles quivered.

Brutus used a short, sharp laugh.

"You," he said; "on your way!"

Caeser never batted an eyelash.

Brutus pointed to the rear.

"Go way back," he said, "and use your laziness."

Caesar pulled his toga up over his cold shoulder.

Brutus laughed again, and it was the saucy, triumphant laugh of the man who dodges in front of a woman and grabs a seat on the elevated railroad.

"The next time we meet you will not do me as you did me at the base of Pompey's statue," said the ghost of Caesar, speaking for the first time since we began this essay.

"We will not meet again because I refuse to associate with you," said Brutus.

Caesar smiled, but it was without mirth, and as cold as the notice of suspension on the door of a bank.

"Yes, we will meet again," said Caesar.

"Where?" said Brutus.

"In the far, far future," said the ghost of Caesar shriekingly. "You will be born into the world again by that time, and in your new personality you will be one of the Common People, and you will burn gas."

"And you?" inquired Brutus.

"I will be the spirit which puts the wheels in the gas meter, and may heaven have mercy on your pocket-book!" shrieked the ghost of Caesar.



"Are You All In?" David Inquired, After a Pause."

was a katydid or a tree toad, probably both. Later on he appeared as a dancing dervish and made weekly pilgrimages to Mecca to fill himself and the goatskin with grape. Then he dropped out for several hundred years to get a new set of watertight compartments and finally reappeared as Joe Morgan in "Ten Nights in a Barroom" and he's been playing that ever since."

"I don't see why you can't take this seriously," she pouted. "Herr Helfenhefzen's book is very wonderful."

"So in a Swiss cheese sandwich," I ventured. "Did you ever stop to think how wonderful those holes are in a Swiss cheese? How did they get there? You don't find them in a Camembert, do you?"

Peaches put up the storm signals and burned me with a baleful glance. "It's easy enough to make fun of something you can't do yourself," she snarked.

We were on the verge of our first quarrel and all on account of an old German dope peddler, but it was up to me to not hoist the white flag if we were to live happily ever after.

"Why, little bright eyes," I said; "that's the easiest thing I do. Writing essays on reincarnation is where I live. I can put old Oscar Sauer-kraut to sleep because I have the punch in every paragraph. Where's my fountain pen? I'll show you!"

"Indeed!" was all she said as she bounded out of the room. So it was up to me to make good as a spitzbuben!

So I dashed off the following globes of thought, left them on the center table where she'd be sure to find them, and moseyed into the kitchen to see what surprises lay hiding in the ice chest.

First Essay.

David kept his boot heel on the neck of the fallen Goliath and laughed pleasantly.

"Are you all in?" David inquired, after a pause.

David at once showed his obliging nature!

"We shall meet again," Goliath replied hoarsely.

"Not if I see you first!" said David.

of Helfenhefzen," I squawked, to cover my confusion.

Some Uncle, that old boy, and I take back anything I may have said about him in those dark moments before Helfenhefzen came across with the cushion.

After we sat there for two hours spending the money, I asked Peaches how my homemade essays stacked up with the German imports.

"What essays?" she inquired blankly.

"Why, I left them here on the table," I said.

"Oh, that!" she cooed. "I thought that was a letter of apology so I threw it in the wastebasket without

the German imitations."

"What?" David asked.

"I will be a chauffeur on a smoke wagon, and what I will do to you will be a pitiful shame," responded the giant.

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In Old Porto Rico.

In the vicinity of Mayaguez, Porto Rico, are several historically interesting places. The little village of Rio Guarroba, near Anasco, was the scene of the unique experiment by which the Indians, in 1511, endeavored to discover whether the Spaniards were immortal.

One day the elder was told by her mother to go downtown and select some material which she liked for her graduation dress and bring it home for approval. Full of glee, the girl started to go, when the younger spoke up in all seriousness: "Don't you think I ought to go with her, mama?" said she, "to see if I like the other side?"

It set the mother to thinking, and after that the younger got some new things of her very own—Rochester, N. H., Courier.

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It set the mother to thinking, and after that the younger got some new things of her very own—Rochester, N. H., Courier.

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CHESAPEAKE CITY

Misses Edna and Edith Brown are visiting relatives in Salem, N. J.

Mrs. Comus of Baltimore, Md., is the guest of Mrs. William Hudson.

Miss Ethel Gill has returned home after a month's visit with her sister in Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. Amos Wilson, of Warwick, Md., is the guest of his cousin Mr. George Parvis on the Manor.

Rev. and Mrs. John E. Eggert are attending the Temperance Convention at Atlantic City, N. J.

Mr. Gilbert Cooling, of Rockville, Md., was the week-end guest of relatives and friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. John Davidson, of Philadelphia, Pa., were over Sunday visitors of Mr. A. E. Davidson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Voshell, of Philadelphia, Pa., were Sunday visitors of her sister Mrs. E. C. Ellison.

Misses Helen and Ethel Beiswanger, of Baltimore, Md., have been the guests of Mrs. Henry G. Hager.

Mr. Roger K. Williams, of Thurmont, Md., was an over Sunday visitor of his mother Mrs. Laura L. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. William White, of Wilmington, Del., were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Borem.

Misses Ethel and Marie Sullivan, Mr. Dunn, of Baltimore, were the week-end guests of Miss Hannah Bouchelle.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Eggert and children, of Wilmington, Del., were over Sunday guests of his parents here.

Mrs. C. L. Ellison Sr., Misses Ethel Ellison and Elizabeth Griffith were entertained by Mrs. A. M. Griffith on Wednesday of this week.

PAID LOCAL ADS.

FOR SALE—Wagons and Dearborns. J. C. GREEN.

FOR SALE—Fresh and Salt Fish at all times. W. C. JONES.

FOR SALE—The best steak, roasts, lamb and veal. W. C. JONES.

Dr. Warren S. P. Combs Dentist. Successor to the late Dr. J. C. Stites.

HIDES WANTED—The highest cash prices paid for horse and cow hides. W. C. JONES.

For the neatest and best cleaning of your Spring Straws, Panamas and Felt Hats, apply to F. D. PINDER.

FOR SALE—200,000 Cabbage, Cauliflower and Celery plants. A. K. HOPKINS, Lake St., Middletown, Del.

FOR SALE—One Horizontal Boiler; one engine; one deep well pump; one curd machine; 2 milk vats; 15 milk cans; 10 butter boxes; pulleys and belting. JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

FOR SALE—Two bay mares, 11 years old, with colts by their sides, by a Percheron horse, and both in foal to a Jack. All insurance paid. ROBERT T. COCHRAN, Middletown, Del.

NOTICE—After July 1st, 1915, I will conduct a Cash Business, 30 days extension on approved accounts in the blacksmith and wheelwright business. J. C. GREEN.

WANTED—Two first-class farm hands (white), willing to work for the season. Wages Twenty Dollars (\$20.00) per month and board. Will give bonus at end of season. Apply at once. J. WIRT WILLIS' FARMS.

Theo. E. Warren, Mgr., Glasgow, Del.

NOTICE—DIVIDEND!

THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK OF MIDDLETOWN.

Middletown, Del., June 19th, 1915. The board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of THREE and ONE-HALF (3 1/2) PER CENT, for the last six months, payable on and after July 1st, 1915.

ROBERT DOUGLAS, Cashier.

NOTICE—DIVIDEND!

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK.

Middletown, Del., July 6th, 1915. The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of FOUR (4) PER CENT, clear of taxes payable to the Stockholders on and after July 15, 1915.

JOHN S. CROUCH, Cashier.

Grand Opening Dance to be held at Augustine Beach, evening of July 5th, and every Thursday evening during the season. Oglesby Orchestra.

Owen T. Chance

Contracting

HOUSE PAINTER

Middletown, Delaware
Estimated Given. Your Work Solicited
Note—A resident and tax-payer of Middle shall be entitled to estimate hourly work.

Phone: Not if I see you

Guaranteed

"Horse Town"
WAWASET PARK WILMINGTON

3 - BIG DAYS - 3

RACES

JULY 20, 21, 22

\$3,000 IN PURSES \$3,000

Greatest List of Entries Ever Known in This Section

Tuesday, July 20

2.25 Pace 2.14 Pace 2.16 Trot

Wednesday, July 21

Trot for 3-year-olds

2.25 Trot 2.20 Pace

Thursday, July 22

2.11 Pace 2.20 Trot 2.12 Trot

2.17 Pace

Secure Grand Stand Seats Early
Start 1.30 Each Day

The White Cafe

JOSEPH C. JOLLS, Prop.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

Security Trust and
SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

CAPITAL \$ 600,000

SURPLUS & PROFITS 775,000

DEPOSITS 2,500,000

The successful conduct of your business depends largely upon your Trust Company connection what service you receive from the Company of your choice—whether it is courteous, obliging and personal. This is the kind of service we render to our patrons in all our departments. We are sure you will be much pleased and find great advantage in having an account with us.

OFFICERS

Benjamin Nields, President
John S. Rossell, Vice President and Secretary.

Scott Townsend, Vice President Treasurer.

Harry J. Ellison, Assistant Sec.

Levi L. Maloney, Assistant Treas.

EACH DESIGN IS PRETTIER
THAN THE LAST ONE

It only remains with you to decide the colors you want. Our carpets and rugs are famous for their beauty, because we buy only the richest patterns, and also take the greatest care to keep in stock only those goods that have proven their durability. Come in and see them. You are bound to be pleased.

J. H. EMERSON
Middletown, Del.

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JOHN S. CROUCH, Cashier.

Shoe Repairing

I have purchased a new electric machine for finishing my work, which enables me to turn out all work in the shortest possible time, and the finish is far superior to hand-finished work.

L. FROMKIN

Kates' old stand, East Main St.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

DR. WARREN S. P. COMBS

DENTIST

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

(Office of the late Dr. Stites)

SUCCESS INSURANCE

A Business Education is a gilt-edged policy against failure for ambitious young men and young women. It insures position, promotion and independence.

GOLDEY COLLEGE

Wilmington, Del.

courses in Commercial, Shorthand and Secretarial training have aided thousands to succeed. They will qualify YOU for high-grade employment. We assist graduates to positions.

Our catalog gives full information; ask for YOUR copy now.

OUR FURNITURE

is guaranteed to stand up with the coming years. It is not to be thrust aside when the journey of life is half over. Our furniture will see you through to the end. All the prevailing woods fashioned in exquisite taste into dainty and substantial works of art. Sets for every

room and individual pieces as well. Spring Matting, Rugs, Linoleum.

not
other or
not
other or

W. J. WILSON, Middl Del.

1915 JULY 1915

The Iron STEAMER CLIO

WILL LEAVE

Odessa for Philadelphia

AND RETURN FROM

Arch St. Wharf, Phila.

AS PER TIME TABLE

ODESSA

Thursday, 1st, 12 30 p.m.

Tuesday, 6th, 3 00 p.m.

Thursday, 8th, 5 00 p.m.

Monday, 12th, 7 00 p.m.

Thursday, 15th, 11 00 a.m.

Monday, 19th, 12 30 p.m.

Thursday, 22d, 4 00 p.m.

Monday, 26th, 6 00 p.m.

Thursday, 29th, 11 00 a.m.

PHILADELPHIA

Friday, 24, 11 00 a.m.

Wednesday, 7th, 12 30 p.m.

Friday, 9th, 1 00 p.m.

Tuesday, 13th, 4 00 p.m.

Friday, 16th, 6 00 p.m.

Tuesday, 20th, 11 00 a.m.

Friday, 23d, 1 30 p.m.

Tuesday, 27th, 5 00 p.m.

Friday, 30th, 6 00 p.m.

ATTENTION given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all consignments.

For information in regard to

Freights, apply to

P. B. WATKINS, Manager

Odessa, Delaware

WILLIAM W. Rose, P.M.

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